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~Allegiances~

[image] [image] [image] [image] [image] [image]

This is my first book, so I'm not sure how it'll turn out, but I hope you will like it.
And I'd appreciate if you all would help me by giving your opinions on the characters, camps, names, etc.
A bit of criticism is always good. I can take it if it'll help be improve on my writing.
And please:
If you like the story, please vote. It'll help me a LOT

Feel free to comment on your favorite name.
(Mine are Amberflame and Hollysplash)

Bye for now!!!
-Meowlia

Treeclan
Leader
Stonestar- dark grey tom with black paws
Apprentice- Needlepaw

Medicine cat
Branchfoot- light brown tabby tom
Apprentice- Snowpaw

Warriors
Pineclaw- dark ginger tom with a white muzzle and paws
Wrentail- cream white she- cat with light blue eyes
Amberflame- light orange she- cat
Apprentice- Sweetpaw
Frostfeather- brown and white she- cat
Apprentice- Treepaw
Blazetail- light brown tom with dark paws, muzzle and tail
Apprentice- Leafpaw
Stemflower- black she- cat with yellow eyes
Apprentice- Whitepaw

Bluenose- fluffy grey tom
Honeypelt- golden tabby she- cat
Apprentice- Pouncepaw
Rainheart- grey and white tom

Apprentices
Sweetpaw- orange tom
Whitepaw- fluffy black tom with white paws
Leafpaw- light brown tabby she- cat with amber eyes
Treepaw- dark brown tabby tom
Snowpaw- black she- cat with white patches and green eyes
Pouncepaw- small brown tom with a white muzzle
Needlepaw- fluffy orange she- cat

Queens
Swiftfeather- tortoiseshell she- cat (mother to Ashkit- fluffy grey she- kit, and Boulderkit- brown tabby tom) Mate: Stonestar
Lightsky- white she- cat with orange ears and tail (mother to Blackkit- black she- kit, Owlkit- orange and white tom and Silverkit- silver tom, foster mother to Fernkit- light grey she- kit) Mate: Pineclaw
Smalldawn- golden she- cat with green eyes
Mate: Blazetail

Elders
Spotear- white tom with black spots
Waterheart- white she- cat with amber eyes

Moonclan

Leader
Lightstar- Siamese she- cat

Deputy
Wetbranch- fluffy tortoiseshell she- cat

Medicine cats
Hazelfur- yellow she- cat with amber eyes
Blacknose- grey tom with a black nose

Warriors
Lionfoot- golden tom
Apprentice- Smallpaw
Stripetail- white tom with black stripes and green eyes
Needlepelt- fluffy brown she- cat
Apprentice- Goldenpaw
Seedclaw- Black and white she- cat
Apprentice- Starpaw
Rockfall- grey tom with blue eyes
Birchleaf- brown tabby tom with white paws and tail
Copperpatch- fluffy white tom with orange patches
Robinswoop- sand coloured she- cat
Apprentice- Maplepaw

Apprentices

Starpaw- black she- cat with white speckles
Maplepaw- orange tom
Goldenpaw- fluffy yellow tom with amber eyes
Smallpaw- very small orange and black she- cat

Queens
Bluewhisker- grey- blue she- cat (mother to Rosekit- cream white she- kit, Wingkit- orange tabby she- kit, and Leopardkit- yellow tom with brown spots
Mate: Lionfoot
Tansyfoot- pure white she- cat
Mate: Birchleaf

Elders
Mousenose- brown tom
Meadowtail- rusty she- cat with white paws
Hollysplash- fluffy black she- cat with a white tipped tail
Sparrowflight- grey tabby tom

Brookclan
Leader
Foxstar- bright orange tom

Deputy
Rainfall- black she- cat

Medicine cat
Bigear- brown tabby tom with big ears
Apprentice- Redpaw

Warriors
Wavetail- blue- grey she- cat
Apprentice- Juniperpaw
Silverwater- deaf white she- cat
Ravenwing- black tom with bright green eyes
Apprentice- Pondpaw
Greyclaw- dark grey fluffy tom
Apprentice- Frogpaw
Berryfur- black and white she- cat
Ivydew- calico she- cat
Apprentice- Cloudpaw
Flowerpool- brown tabby she- cat
Apprentice- Smokepaw
Daisyfoot- very light brown she- cat
Slatewing- white tom
Apprentice- Mountainpaw
Darksky- black tom with yellow eyes
Rustycloud- white tom with ginger splotches

Apprentices
Pondpaw- brown tom
Smokepaw- grey tabby tom
Mountainpaw- light grey she- cat
Juniperpaw- orange tabby tom
Cloudpaw- white she- cat
Frogpaw- fluffy orange tom with flashing blue eyes
Redpaw- dark ginger tom with big black paws

Elders
Mossfield- tortoiseshell she- cat
Brightnose- yellow she- cat
Smokeshine- grey tom

Prologue

[image]

The light of the claw- moon shone through the trees and reflected in a pool, making it light up like the stars.
The bushes rustled as a small orange tabby she- cat emerged, blinking at the beauty of the pool.

"Brookstar," A big dark brown tom meowed, sitting next to her. "I'm glad you could make it."
"Yes, Treestar. Now we must wait for Moonstar." Brookstar bent down to lap up some water from the sparkling pool.

"You won't have to wait long." A big grey she- cat with a darker face burst out to meet them.
"Moonstar." Treestar nodded in welcome. He turned to the pool and drank.

Moonstar did the same, and when they all had lifted their heads, the dark brown tom started.
"I called you all here, because we need to discuss what to do about the Shadowcats."
"They're getting worse." Brookstar agreed. "Brookclan lost three cats yesterday. Rivertail, Brownleaf and Mousepaw."

"And Treeclan lost four." Treestar flattened his ears. "Whitefall, Birchclaw, Shadepaw and Orangekit all were mercilessly slaughtered by those evil cats."

"I think Moonclan got it the worst." Moonstar hissed. "Rosefoot, Shrewpaw, Oakpaw, Greentail, Flightheart and Patchstar all lost their lives."

"That's terrible!" The first Brookclan leader exclaimed.
"Patchstar?" Treestar gasped.
"Yes, Moonclan lost their leader. Froststar is the new leader." Moonstar meowed.

"Too many cats are dead." A bright yellow tom took the three first leaders by surprise.
"Eagleheart, what are you doing here?" Treestar asked.

"I think I saw something that could be important." The dead medicine cat pointed at the sky. The leaders gasped.
"We must send the message to the living clans!" Brookstar announced.

_____

Leafheart sniffed the air.
A thunderstorm was coming.
"Greypaw!" She called to her apprentice. "Come help me bring these herbs inside."
"I'm coming!" Greypaw shouted, she ran over and picked up some borage and padded into the den.

They got the last of the herbs in just as it started raining.
Leafheart heard thunder in the distance, and looked up.
She saw the shape of a cat appear, then she heard a voice.

"When the sun casts its light, shadows appear, but when clouds block the light, the shadows disappear.
Nothing can calm the rising storm."

Chapter 1~ Fernkit

[image]

Fernkit shivered as raindrops dripped from the hole in the roof of the nursery landed in her fur, making it spike.

"Did you ask Stonstar if he could get somecat to fix this roof? It's right above me." She asked her foster mother, Lightsky.
"I asked." Lightsky answered. "But remember, Stonestar doesn't have a deputy to help him right now."

"But why doesn't he just appoint a new one?" Fernkit's foster sister, Blackkit, mewed.
"Because, my kits, he's still grieving. The last deputy was his brother, Jaggedbranch, and he was killed right in front of his eyes. Give him time." Lightsky told them.

"Maybe he's just waiting for me to be a Warrior!" Boulderkit exclaimed.
Fernkit rolled her eyes. "Funny. I don't think so."
"How would you know, *kittypet?"*

"Boulderkit," Boulderkit's sister, Ashkit, broke in. "I doubt that Stonestar is going to make you the deputy. You're not even an apprentice!"
"Kits!" Ashkit and Boulderkit's mother, Swiftfeather called. "Nap time!"

"Aw... but mom..." Boulderkit complained.
"We're not tiny kits anymore." Ashkit mewed.
"No, but you're still very small."Swiftfeather purred. "And I do *not* want to have to deal with you later, when you're cranky."
"Ok."

Boulderkit and Ashkit reluctantly walked to their nest and lay down.
"Fernkit." Lightsky meowed. "You too."
"I know." Fernkit yawned.

She lay down, still annoyed that water was dripping onto her. Lightsky sat down next to her and started grooming through her grey fur.

Fernkit fell asleep to the steady rhythm of her foster mother's tongue on her pelt.
"Sleep well, Fernkit."

Chapter 2~ In camp

[image]

Fernkit awoke with a start.
Silverkit was snoring. Again.
She covered her ears to block out the sound, but it didn't help.

Silverkit was snoring so loud that Fernkit thought she was sleeping with a badger.
"Fernkit?" Ashkit's voice sounded close by. "You awake?"

"Yep." Fernkit answered.
"I forgot how loudly Silverkit snored."
The two she- kits purred quietly.
After a moment of silence, Ashkit sat up.
"Do you want to go outside?"

The younger kit thought for a moment. "Are we allowed?"
"Probably not." Ashkit concluded.
Fernkit felt excitement tingle through her pelt. "Then let's go!" She wriggled out of her nest, carful not to wake any other kit, and padded to where Ashkit was waiting at the entrance.

"Who do you want to see first?" Ashkit whispered. "I want to see my father, Stonestar, and my sister, Stemflower, and if I can find my brother, Bluenose, I'll want to talk to him too."
"I don't know who I want to see." Fernkit admitted. "I don't have any kin here."
"Oh, right. I forgot."

Without another word, the two kits left the den.
Fernkit blinked as she saw the light of day for the first time.
She gazed in awe at the camp, taking it all in.
"Sweetpaw!" She heard somecat yowl. "I told you to help Whitepaw!"
"Sorry!"

"Blazetail, come here. Smalldawn has to tell you something."

She saw a tom cat walk over to a small golden she- cat.

A moment later, the tom's tail went up.
"You're going to have my kits?!" He exclaimed.
The small she- cat nodded, her eyes filled with joy.
"Fernkit, are you coming?" Ashkit mewed from a few steps ahead.
"Yup!" Fernkit ran over.

"Hi kits." A grey tom meowed. "First time out?"
Ashkit answered. "Yes. Do you know where Stemflower or Bluenose are?"

"I don't know where Stemflower is, but I do know where Bluenose is."
"Really? Where?"

"Right here!" The grey tom purred in amusement. "I'm Bluenose."
"I'm Ashkit!" Ashkit squeaked. "And this is Fernkit."

"Thanks, Ashkit," Fernkit mumbled. "but I am perfectly able to introduce myself."
Ashkit ducked her head. "Sorry."

"Stemflower's over there, if you want to see her." Bluenose was hinting that Ashkit should leave.
"Ok!" Ashkit bounded over to a black she- cat and started talking.
"It's Fernkit, right?" The big tom meowed once the older kit was gone. "I heard you've had trouble with other kits calling you a *kittypet*."

Chapter 3~ Kittypet... or not?

[image]

"What do you know about that?" Fernkit narrowed her eyes.
"Fernkit, don't ask me what I know." Bluenose meowed. "Ask me to help you."

"You can help me?" Fernkit was getting curious.
"I can give you advice," He knew what to say to get the kit to listen. "and, I can teach you how to fight."

Fernkit knew that she wanted to say yes, but she needed to be carful. "Why would you want to teach me anything?" She scoffed. "I'm a kittypet, remember?"

"No one knows that for sure." The grey tom's bright green eyes flashed. "They found you, right?"
"Yes..."
"But they found you by the river, not in a twoleg place."

"That's true..." She concluded. "But what about the dead kittypet they found with me?"
"Pff, who knows?" He declared. "It could've been a kittypet from farther upstream."

"But then what would I be if I'm not a kittypet? A loner?"
Bluenose didn't seem to know what to say to that.
"A kittypet or a loner, neither are Warriors." Fernkit hissed.

"But they can *become* Warriors."
"Not if their clanmates don't accept them."
"But I can teach you how to make them accept you."
Fernkit knew she wanted whatever he was going to offer. "Okay, teach me."

"I was hoping you'd say that." He lashed his dark grey tail. "Follow me. We're going to the other side of camp to train. It's more peaceful."

"Starkit, from this day forward until you receive your Warrior name, you will be known as Starpaw."

Starpaw shivered as the Moonclan leader, Lightstar, finished.
Wait a moment. Warrior *name?*
"Your mentor will be Seedclaw."
What? She gasped silently. *I was supposed to be a medicine cat!*

She'd been training in the medicine cat's den with the two medicine cats, Hazelfur and Blacknose, for the last moon and a half, hoping to become their medicine cat apprentice. But alas, Lightstar obviously had other intentions.

"I know you were hoping to become a medicine cat," The leader continued. "But we need you as a warrior."

Starpaw dipped her head in understanding, but secretly she was still disappointed.
She tried not to show it as she padded over to touch Seedclaw's nose.
But I wanted to be a medicine cat!

Chapter 4~ Bluenose

[image]

"First, do you want some advice, or do you want me to teach you how to fight?" Bluenose sat down.

"Mmm..." Fernkit thought for a moment. "I think I would like... some advice. I'm too young to fight."

He shrugged. "Ok."
He beckoned her to sit.
"First, never let them bully you. If they bully you and you don't do anything back, they'll keep doing it."

"But what do I do to stop them? Fight them?" Fernkit squeaked.
"Ya... I guess, if that's what you think would stop them."

"But then I'll need to learn how to fight."
"Then I'll teach you."
"Ok."

Bluenose smiled. He didn't really want to give the kit advice. He'd rather fight.

If this works out, my future leader will be very pleased. Maybe he'll even make me deputy.
"First, since you're small, you need to learn how to dodge. Be quick."

He lashed out at her, and she ducked just in time to hear his claws whisk past her ears.
"Good." He didn't say any thing else, but he swiped low the next time when she wasn't prepared.

He growled with satisfaction as the kit was knocked off her paws. She wouldn't give up from one defeat. She got up and lashed out, catching the surprised tom on the nose.

"Wha- ?" He muttered.
"Remember to pay attention." Fernkit purred.
"Augh!" Bluenose hissed. "Try this!" He jumped, pinning her down.

She struggled, trying to get up.
"Ow! You're supposed to be teaching me, not killing me!"
"I am teaching you! When you're pinned down like this, don't rely on strength, rely on speed and tactic."

"Okay, so what do I do now?" Fernkit struggled again, only for Bluenose to dig his claws deeper.
"Don't use strength!" He meowed as she tried pushing up.
"Remember, use your head."

She did, and, to her great surprise, it worked!
She head butted him right in the chest, sending him off to catch his breath.
"That's not- that's not quite what I meant." He gasped when he caught his breath.

"But it worked, didn't it?" Fernkit stood proudly.
"Yeah- I guess it did." He admitted.

Smart little kit. He thought. *You just might be useful in the future.*
Out loud he purred, "Why don't we take a break? I have to go join a patrol. You can go make some friends."

"With who?" She asked eagerly.
"Maybe the apprentices." He offered. "Ashkit's over there. She can introduce you."
"Ok! Thanks!"

Bluenose watched as the kit scampered over. He turned to the camp entrance and started padding that way.
Cute little kit. She has no idea.

Chapter 5~ Treepaw

[image]

"Hi!" Fernkit mewed boldly as she approached the apprentices. Most of them looked friendly enough, while one of them looked... odd.
"Hi, Fernkit!" Ashkit ran to meet her. "You finally came! Where were you anyway?"
"I was- " Fernkit didn't have to finish.

"Why are you here, *kittypet*." A dark brown tom snarled.
"Treepaw!" A smaller light brown tabby she- cat exclaimed. "Don't be mean."

"Why not, Leafpaw?" He hissed. "She's a kittypet and we all know it."
"I'm not a kittypet!" Fernkit responded.
"Yes you are." He teased. "House cat."

"Stop. It." She threatened. One more name and she didn't think she could control herself.
"You will never be a Warrior, twoleg toy!"
That was it.

Fernkit sprang, digging her claws as deep as she could into the green- eyed tom's pelt.
He howled as her tiny teeth pierced the skin on his neck.

Treepaw shook, trying to get her to fly off, but Fernkit held on tight.
That didn't work, so he rolled over, trying to squash her.

She jumped off just in time, but the tom got up so fast, she didn't know anything until he had her pinned.

She struggled as the tom dug his claws deeper, deeper, deeper. Fernkit remembered her practice with Bluenose.

Use your head!
So she flipped onto her back and lifted her head really fast.
It worked.

The back of her head hit his muzzle.
He flew backward and swiped the blood off his nose.

She saw her chance, and, before he finished, she slashed at him, catching him on the ear.
His eyes turned to slits as he pawed at his ripped ear.

"Fernkit!" The cry came from her foster mother. "*What did you do?*"

Chapter 6~ Shadows

[image]

Fernkit was dreaming.
She was standing in the centre of Treeclan camp, only the trees around it were much smaller.

Suddenly, cats started streaming in.
Though it was a bright morning, she couldn't see the cats. They were as visible as black cats hiding in the shadows on a new moon at midnight.

A small white she- kit ran to the nursery.
She looks familiar. Fernkit thought.
Then she was attacked.
A big she- cat jumped on her back, pinning her down.

"Help!" She tried to wail, but the bigger cat was pressing her muzzle into the ground so she couldn't speak.
The she- cat bit down on her neck, and Fernkit heard a snap and a yowl.
"Mousepaw!"
Then it all went black.

Fernkit blinked awake.
She was in a lush meadow.
She stood up to look around and she saw a pool.

Her throat was terribly dry, so she went to drink.
When she leaned her head over, she saw more fighting cats.
Almost invisible cats fighting clan cats.
She saw three dead bodies on the ground.
Two full grown and one small one. Apprentice size.

Almost as soon as the fighting started, it stopped.
The shadow- like cats disappeared, leaving the clan cats to wash their wounds.
She glanced at the small white kit and instantly recognized her.

Waterheart?

Sorry for the really short chapter.
The next one should be longer.
(P.S I changed the ending of the prologue, so you might want to check it out.)

Bye for now!!!
-Meowlia

Chapter 7~ Deputy

[image]

"Wrentail, didn't you hear Stonestar?" Bluenose's meow woke Wrentail.
"No, sorry." Wrentail got up to stretch. "I was on dawn patrol this morning, so I wanted to get some more sleep."
"Well, get up now."
I'm coming, I'm coming."
She followed the grey tom out of the den and into the camp.
Cats had already gathered.
Stonestar began. "I have decided who to make the next deputy."
Wrentail saw one of the kits, it looked like Fernkit, mouth the word 'finally'.
"I say these words before Starclan, that they may hear and approve my choice." Stonestar seemed to pause, then he looked directly at Wrentail. "Wrentail will be the new deputy of Treeclan."
She felt shock run through her. "Me?!! But I don't have an apprentice!"
"I see no better choice." He looked straight into her eyes. "Only you."
She knew why he'd chosen her.
When they'd just been made warriors, Stonewhisker had asked if she wanted to be his mate.
She'd said no because she already had excepted Antclaw.
Before she could have his kits, he drowned.
It was obvious that Stonewhisker, now Stonestar, still had hopes.
Wrentail felt a lump rise in her throat when she thought of Antclaw.
"And one more thing." Stonestar continued, braking through her thoughts. "Boulderkit, step forward."
The small kitten walked over with a questioning look on his face.
"Yes?"
"I know you're only five moons old, but Wrentail needs an apprentice. Would you have the honour...?"
Boulderkit's tail went straight up. "Yes!"
"Step forwards."
When he did so, the ceremony started.

"Boulderkit, do you promise to uphold the Warrior code and protect and defend this clan even at the cost of your life?"
"I do."
"Then by the power of Starclan, I give you your apprentice name. Boulderkit, from this day forwards, until you receive your Warrior name, you will be known as Boulderpaw."
"Boulderpaw! Boulderpaw!"
Wrentail lowered her head to touch noses to the tom, though it didn't seem right.
"I'm your apprentice now!" He squeaked.
"I know." She meowed. "What do you want to do first?"
"Battle training!"

I'm going to be gone for a few days, but I'll publish a chapter as soon as I get back.

Bye for now!!!
-Meowlia

Chapter 8~ Apprentice

[image]

Fernkit yawned as the early spring sunshine warmed her pelt. Sitting on the rocks beside the nursery, she watched the commotion in camp.
The new deputy, Wrentail, was struggling to organize the patrols.
"Amberflame, your on hunting patrol. With Frostfeather, Pineclaw and Leafpaw."
"Wha- but I'm on border patrol." Amberflame objected.
"Oh, right." Wrentail looked down at Honeypelt. "Can you go instead?"
"I'm on border patrol too. Pineclaw was on hunting patrol." The yellow she- cat stated.
"Right..."
Fernkit sighed as they argued.
"Hi, *twoleg toy.*"
She swung her head around to glare at Treepaw.
"Hi, tic- picker."
"Is that the best retort you could come up with?" He hissed.
"Oh no." Fernkit narrowed her eyes in thought. She had an idea when she saw the moss hanging from his mouth. "It's such a nice day, wouldn't you agree? So sunny. It's too bad you're so busy. I'd hate to be you. You can't enjoy it."
He dropped the moss. "Shut up." He snarled. "Once you're an apprentice- *if* you're an apprentice- you won't think it's so funny, *kittypet.*"
"Oh, and that's the mark of a kittypet, right?" Ashkit broke in, pointing at his split ear.
Treepaw hissed and stalked away, tail in the air defiantly.
"Thanks." Fernkit laughed as soon as the brown tom was out of earshot.
"You're welcome. I don't think that you are anything like a kittypet."
"You're the only one." Fernkit suddenly became serious. "Even Lightsky doesn't like me anymore."
"Really? It's that bad?" Judging by Ashkit's face, she hadn't known.
Fernkit nodded. "Blackkit has always hated me, but now she's

influenced Silverkit, and now he also hates me."
"What about Owlkit?"
"Owlkit still treats me like a sister."
"That's good, right?"
"I think so- "
"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather here beneath leader's branch for a clan meeting!" Stonestar yowled.
Fernkit and Ashkit lifted their heads to look at the leader.
"Ashkit, step forward."
Ashkit jumped up excitedly.
It was her apprentice ceremony.
"Congratulations." Fernkit purred.
Stonestar started.
"Ashkit, Your brother is already an apprentice, so I thought it would be fair if you were one too. Ashkit, do you promise to uphold the Warrior code and protect and defend this clan even at the cost of your life?"
"I do." Ashkit affirmed.
"Then by the power of Starclan, I give you your apprentice name. Ashkit, from this day forwards, until you receive your Warrior name, you will be known as Ashpaw. Your mentor will be Rainheart."
"Ashpaw! Ashpaw!

Chapter 9~ Questions

[image]

Fernkit felt really happy for Ashpaw, then she saw Waterheart.
Her dream came rushing back.
The fighting cats that couldn't be seen, and then Waterheart. Or Waterkit.
She narrowed her eyes as the rest of the clan went on with their business and padded over to where the elder sat, sunning her fur.
"Hello, Fernkit." The white she- cat greeted her. "Is there something I can do for you?"
"Yes. There is." Fernkit meowed. "I need to ask you something."
"Go ahead."
Fernkit looked around at the other cats. "Actually, could we go somewhere a bit more... quiet?"
The elder shrugged. "Sure."
She lead the grey kit away to the elder's den and sat down.
"I had a dream," Fernkit began. "and you were in it."
"Oh?"
"And it made me wonder..."
"Hmm?"
"Do you know anything about cats that seem to be made of shadows?"

———

Starpaw crouched low, trying to keep quiet.
The mouse she was hunting was nibbling on an acorn, not noticing the black cat as she drew near.
Please don't screw up.
She had missed a sparrow, all because she'd gotten distracted by some poppies.
When she came within pouncing distance, she hesitated.
She heard a low hiss behind her, obviously her mentor.
I'll get this one! She promised. *Oh Starclan, please.*
She jumped.
A twig snapped.

"Mouse dung, rabbit droppings and frog guts!"
The mouse dove into the bushes.
"How did you miss that?!" Seedclaw yowled in outrage.
"I don't know what happened." Starpaw hung her head in shame.
"Wait, do you smell that?"
She sniffed. A sharp tang was hanging in the air.
"What-"
The bushes shook, and out stepped a huge animal that she'd never seen before.
Seedclaw snarled to get its attention as it lumbered towards the terrified apprentice.
"Badger!" He howled.

Chapter 10~ More questions

[image]

"Shadows?" Waterheart's eyes filled with fear. "Cats of shadows?"
"Yes," Fernkit replied. "Cats of shadows."
"I- I- how...?" The white elder obviously knew something.
"I told you, I had a dream. You were in it, and there were a bunch of other cats as well."
"Oh no. Starclan, please no." Waterheart closed her eyes really tight and flattened her ears. "Starclan protect us."
Fernkit blinked in confusion. "What?"
"Your dream, was I a kit?"
"Yes..." Fernkit saw a wave of relief come into the elder's eyes, but they were still full of fear.
"Well, that's good at least. But they're coming. I know it."
"You mean the cats of shadow?"
"The Shadowcats."
"Shadowcats?"
"Shh! Not so loud!" Waterheart looked around fearfully. "She might hear us."
"Sorry. She?"
"I can't say anymore." Her white pelt stood almost straight up.
"Come back tomorrow night, when most of the clan is at the gathering. I can tell you more then."
"O- okay."
Fernkit padded out of the den and headed for the nursery.
Even though the sun was setting, there was a lot of movement.
"What's happening?" She asked when she saw Bluenose carrying some moss to the medicine cat den.
"Snowpaw was out gathering herbs, and she found a dead rabbit. I have to bring moss for Branchfoot because his apprentice is busy talking to Stonestar."
He continued on without another word.
"Dead rabbit?" Fernkit shook her head. *Doesn't that mean trespassers?*

Starpaw hissed as her mentor thumped to the ground.
The badger's beady eyes were filled with evil.
Seedclaw stood up quickly, only to be thrown to the ground. Again.
"Starpaw! Go!" He gasped.
But the apprentice couldn't move. She was frozen in fear.
The bushes rustled again, and out came three more badgers, each one bigger than the first.
"S- Seedclaw! Watch out!" She yowled.
Not more!
Her heart thumped so hard, she thought it would burst out of her chest.
Something else was coming.
"Wetbranch!" She yelled as four warriors came out. "Please help him!"
But the four- Wetbranch, Stripetail, Rockfall and Smallpaw- just stood there, watching the tom get ripped to shreds.
"No!" Starpaw yowled.
Seedclaw was dead.

Chapter 11~ Related

[image]

Fernkit could hear her foster brother snoring.
Again.
She heard Owlkit roll onto his back and sigh.
"Owlkit?" She whispered.
"I'm awake." He obviously knew that she wanted something.
"What?"
"Let's go out." Fernkit remembered her first day out of the nursery.
That was awesome!
But this time, she meant *out* out.
"Umm... but it's the middle of the night!"
"The full- moon makes it brighter." Then she remembered what Waterheart had said.
"Come back tomorrow night, when most of the clan is at the gathering. I can tell you more then."
I forgot!
"Common, Owlkit! Let's go."
"Uh-"
She didn't let him protest. She ran out quietly.
"Hey! Wait up!" Owlkit called softly and ran after her.

"You came!" Waterheart exclaimed as a small grey kit burst in.
"Ugh! Waterheart, please, don't be too loud. I'm trying to sleep." Spotear grumbled.
"Oh hush." Waterheart murmured this is more important."
"No it's not..." The tom drifted off, snoring.
"I did come." Fernkit mewed.
Another kit followed.
"And who's this?"
"This is Owlkit. He's here because-" She broke off. "That's not important." She announced. "What more do you have to say about these 'Shadowcats'?"
"Well... that white kit you saw- that wasn't me. That was my father's mother." Waterheart started.
"What?" Fernkit cocked her head. "But she looked just like you!"

"I know. But that wasn't me. It was my father's mother."
"But why do only you know about these Shadowcats?"
"Because," Waterheart sighed. "There was a prophesy passed down from mother- or father- to kit, and it reached me. My father told it to me. He said that his mother told him never to forget, and to tell only one of his kits. He chose me."
"Who told your father's mother?"
"Her mother. The medicine cat that received the message. Leafheart."
"The medicine cat had kits?" Fernkit meowed. "I don't think that's allowed."
"It's not."
"What are you talking about?" Waterheart had forgotten that there was another kit with them.
"Stuff that you wouldn't understand." Fernkit shook her grey fur. "I didn't have any kits, so I had no one to tell. Then you came along."
"What was the prophesy?" The kit questioned.
"I'll tell you when you're alone. But when you are, the lost legacy will be found again."

Chapter 12~ The forest of death

[image]

"C'mon, Owlkit." Fernkit urged. "Before the rest of the clan gets back."
"I dunno..."
"C'mon!" She ran out of camp, listening to the paw steps of her foster brother as he followed.
When they were well away from camp, Fernkit slowed to catch her breath.
"Are you sure this is a good idea?" Owlkit glanced backwards.
"Of course it is." She assured.
"Okay..."

They sauntered on through the forest, until Fernkit found a scent.
"Let's follow it!" She meowed.
She didn't wait for an answer. She raced after it, leaping bushes- well, trying, anyway- dodging trees and stepping on thorns.

"Ouch." She hissed when she stopped. "Owlkit? Can you help me get this thorn out?"
"Sure."
The orange tom grabbed hold of it and pulled.
Nothing.
"Try again." Fernkit suggested.
He did.

It popped out, leaving a bloody hole.
Fernkit licked it, stopping the blood.
Owlkit dropped the thorn, then looked at her.
"When should we go back?"

"Not yet." Fernkit answered. "We only just got here."
She started following the scent again.
"C'mon. Let's follow this scent, and once it ends, we'll turn back."

Owlkit shrugged. "Ok."

"Fernkit." Owlkit squeaked. "I think we're lost."
He looked around at his surroundings.
They were in some sort of dark forest.
A heavy mist fell, making it hard to sense the direction.
"Fernkit?" He called again.

"I'm here." She sounded cautious. "Just follow my voice. I think we should go back now."
"Yes. We should." Owlkit walked on as his foster sister meowed, calling him to come.
"I don't think that we're in clan territory anymore." He hissed.
"Me neither."

"I think I'm getting closer." Her meow seemed like it was nearby.
He slipped.
"Fernkit!" He howled as he felt himself fall... fall... fall... then he hit a stone far down, and all went black.

Just to let you know,
I am now publishing a new Warrior's book.
It's called Frost in the air.

Bye for now!!!
-Meowlia

Chapter 13~ False accusations

[image]

"Starpaw! we're going to be late if you don't hurry!"
Starpaw sighed, gobbling the mouse she was eating and hopped up to follow the rest of the clan as the full- moon lifted into the star filled sky.

"I'll start." Stonestar meowed from greatstump. "Prey is running well in Treeclan." He began. "But I'm sure Lightstar knows that already."
All the Moonclan cats looked up.

"Are you trying to accuse us of something?" Lightstar narrowed her eyes.
"Yes. I accuse you of letting your cats hunt in our territory."
The Mooncan cats let out gasps of shock and outrage.
"How dare you say that!"Needlepelt hissed.
"We did not hunt on you land!" Starpaw agreed.

"No Moonclan cat would ever do that!" Lightstar snarled.
"How did we find a rabbit on our territory, covered in your clan's stench?" Stonestar challenged.
"I can't explain what you found." Lightstar sounded very confident.
"I know none of my clan has been on your territory."
"I don't believe you." The Treeclan leader hissed. "There's no proof more obvious than prey covered in scent."

"We didn't hunt on your land!" Lightstar insisted. "Ask Foxstar. His clan eats more rabbits than we do."
"I have nothing to do with this." Foxstar backed away. "Your territory is across a gorge. you think we'd just cross it to make you mad? We have plenty of prey."
A large shadow covered the moon, making it dark.

"Starclan knows you're lying!" Lightstar growled at the Brookclan leader.
"No, They're mad at you for arguing." Stonestar meowed. "Treeclan, let's go."

Starpaw watched the clan leave, then looked up at Lightstar.
Her leader was glaring at Foxstar.

"This isn't over. I know what you and your sneaky clan are trying to do, and I'm warning you: I won't let it happen." She leapt down from greatstump and beckoned Moonclan to follow.
When Starpaw was well away from the clearing, the clouds were still there.
Huh? That's weird. Shouldn't they have disappeared?

Then she noticed Blacknose staring at the sky, a mixed look on his face.
She looked closer to see if she could tell what he was looking at.
Something flashed in her gaze, but it was so quick, that she didn't see every detail.
All she was sure she saw was an orange kit, falling into blackness, and a black figure emerging, and a small grey kit, lost in a heavy mist.

A voice whispered something, but she couldn't catch it because it was too quiet.
Then no more.
"Blacknose?" She called. "Did you see something?"
"Y- yes, I did." He stuttered. "You saw it too, didn't you."
"I did."

"It was a message. One that must never be forgotten again."
Forgotten again*? What?*
"Remember that grey kit..."

Chapter 14~ This means war

[image]

Brambles scraped at Fernkit's eyes as she ran, calling out to Owlkit.
"Owlkit!" She yowled. "Owlkit! Can you hear me?"
She slowed, having a feeling to do so.
Perfect timing.
She stopped, ground dissapering under one of her front paws.
She took a step back, heart thumping so hard she thought it would come out.
The mist cleared a bit, reveling a body at the bottom.
"Owlkit?" She squeaked. "Owlkit!" She called more desperatly.
"**OWLKIT**!"
Owlkit's body was slumped to the side of a sharp rock, blood dripping from his neck.
"No." She whispered.
Then she realized how close she had come to receiving the same fate.
"Starclan..." *Starclan saved me!*
She ran blindly, and didn't stop until she smelled the familiar scent.
I'm back! Treeclan!
At first she felt a bit happier that she'd found it, then not at all.
It would've been better if I had fallen too. She sighed sadly.
She knew that no cat would ever accept her now.
Is it worth living, now that everycat will despise me?

———

"I smell something!" Smallpaw called to the rest of the patrol.
"What is it?"Lionfoot called back.
"Treeclan scent!" The small orange and black she- cat growled.
Starpaw tensed. *Please no. Lightstar will wadge war.*
The rest of the patrol caught up and each one looked for signs.
"It leads this way!" The other apprentice exclaimed, heading towards the Treeclan border.
"That's them for sure." Lionfoot hissed. "Let's go report this to Lightstar."

"Let all cats old enough to sneak up on there own enemies gather here beneath largestone for a clan meeting!"
Starpaw watched the cats gather.
"The border patrol just came back." The leader announced. "And they brought news. Treeclan scent has been found on our side of the border."
"They know what this means!" The deputy howled.
"This means war!"
Starpaw gulped. *Knew it.*
"Tomorrow at moon high we will attack. Get ready."
Starpaw sighed and padded to the apprentice's den.
Maplepaw was already there.
"Hi Maplepaw." She nodded in greetings before sitting down.
"Hi." He nodded back.
To be honest, Starpaw liked the way he talked. He had a funny accent.
"I have a question."
"What?"
"Do you agree with the war?"
He looked up at her, eyes narrowed. "No... why?"
Starpaw blinked in relief. "Then we're the only two."
"No. My mentor doesn't either."
"Three then."
Smallpaw entered, and the two other apprentices fell silent.
"What 'cha two talking about?"
"Nothing." Starpaw meowed. "Goodnight."
She watched Maplepaw snuggle closer to his sister before she fell into a strange, misty sleep.

I've reached 100 reads!
Actually 107 reads, but still.
Thank you all soooooooooooo much!!!
That really helps me a lot to know that people like my story, even though it isn't very good. I'll keep writing.

Bye for now!!!
-Meowlia

Chapter 15~ Moonclan!

[image]

The moon rose high into the sky.
Fernkit snarled as Treepaw walked past.
"What're you snarling about?" He hissed. "I'm only heading out to do battle training. Meanwhile, you have to stay in camp, not talking to anyone."
"I can talk to whoever I want." Fernkit growled.
"But will anyone want to talk to you, twoleg toy?"
Fernkit sighed. She couldn't say anything. To the rest of the clan, *she* killed Owlkit.
But I didn't!
"You poor, poor kittypet. What ever will you ever do? Run back to your twolegs?"
"Shutup!" She shouted. "Or do you want another split ear?"
The tabby tom lashed his tail. "You-"
Fernkit jumped, catching him completely off guard.
He quickly recovered and ducked to avoid her blows. She hooked his paws, but couldn't get him to fall.
They both stood and circled each other.
"Moonclan cat!" She snarled, hoping to insult him as badly as she could.
As if summoned, the same scent she'd smelled yesterday filled the camp.
"Hey Treepaw." She snarled. "Your mangy clanmates are here."
Treepaw caught the scent. "Moonclan! Moonclan cats in my camp!"
"It's not 'your' camp, you dirty excuse for a rat." Fernkit growled as Moonclan spilled in. "You have a brain smaller than a bee."
"How can you be throwing insults at a time like this?" Treepaw screeched. "Stonestar! Come quickly!"
"Mangy beetle." Fernkit snarled. A tom lunged at her, but teeth met her scruff and pulled her back just in time for the tom to whisk past her as she was pulled into the safety of a den.

Chapter 16~ war

[image]

Starpaw glanced past Lightstar's pelt. Her new mentor was leading the Moonclan cats to Treeclan territory.

"Remember," She hissed. "surround their camp and wait for my signal. Wetbranch," She called to the deputy. "take Stripetail, Robinswoop and Maplepaw, and go to the right side of the camp an decide who will go to the front of camp- quietly! Birchleaf, take Needlepelt and Rockfall and go to one side of the camp. Everyone else, follow me."

Starpaw followed the Siamese she- cat as she padded around to the back.
They circled the camp, Starpaw breathing loudly.
"Shh!" Smallpaw hissed.
"Sorry!" Starpaw whispered.

She crept through the thorns and spotted a brown tabby tom.
A small grey kitten was talking to him.
"Shutup!" She heard. "Or do you want another split ear?"
Starpaw looked closely at the bigger cat and noticed that one of his ears was cut in half.
"What-"

The kit didn't let him finish.
In a split second- not as split as the ear- they were fighting.
"Moonclan cat!"
Starpaw froze.
Oh. She's insulting him. Well that's hurtful.

The wind changed.
Great.
She crouched lower as the kit lifted her head.

"Hey Treepaw." She snarled. "Your mangy clanmates are here."
Starpaw watched Moonclan spill in and didn't hear the rest of what

the two cats meowed.
She watched a tom lunge at the kit.
What? That is not *a Moonclan cat!*

But Starpaw couldn't let the kit get attacked.
She jumped forward, grabbed the kit by the scruff and pulled her back.

That was short.
Oh well.

Bye for now!!!
-Meowlia

Chapter 17~ Not my Warrior

[image]

Fernkit struggled out of the grasp of the teeth.
She hissed as she landed on her feet and spun around to look up at a Moonclan apprentice.
"What are you doing?" The grey she- kit growled. "Go kill somecat."
The white speckled black she- cat backed away. "Look," She meowed. "I just saved your life. You should thank me."

"That was my clanmate. He wouldn't kill me. He just wanted to bring me into the safety of the den."
"I saw it in his eyes. He was defiantly trying to kill you."
Fernkit rolled her eyes. "No, not. Plus, you're a Moonclan cat. Go away. No one would even want to save me, after what I did."
"So it was *you.*"

Fernkit jumped and grabbed her tail in her teeth.
"Ow! Leggo!"
"No." She crunched harder, feeling it snap.

Starpaw yowled as she felt her tail break.
She snarled and ripped herself free, jumping back.
"I won't attack a kit." She hissed.
The kit shrugged. "Your loss then." And she attacked again.
Starpaw took the advantage of her size and pinned the kit.

"So all this was caused by a tiny kit that was exploring." Starpaw exclaimed. "Wait till I tell Lightstar! Then we can stop all this useless fighting."
The grey kit struggled up and ran. The running made Starpaw recognize her.
She's that grey kitten from the vision! She gasped. "Wait!" She yowled.

Fernkit ran across the clearing and didn't stop, not even when she heard a yowl.
"Wait!"
She shook her head and only stopped when she heard a scream that

she recognized.
Boulderpaw!
She spun just in time to see a tom lunge, grasp Boulderpaw's throat, and give the killing bite.
"Boulderpaw!" Ashpaw howled.

"That was a warning." The black cat hissed.
He disappeared.
"Lightstar!" Stonestar called. "How dare you let one of your warriors kill this apprentice!"
A Siamese she- cat stepped forward. "That was not my warrior." She looked confused. "My warriors would never do something like that. Especially to an apprentice."
"Then who... Lightstar, please leave. One of our apprentices is dead. You have done enough."

Starpaw looked around the Treeclan camp.
"I already told you." Her leader was saying. "That wasn't my warrior." She signalled for Moonclan to leave.
Starpaw followed, and on her way, she saw dark amber eyes glaring at her.
The eyes from the black cat in her vision.

Chapter 18~ Faults

[image]

Fernkit looked around the camp sadly.
Ashpaw stood over her brother's dead body, a mixed expression on her face.

Sadness mixed with guilt, anger and hatred.
Fernkit padded over to pay her respects to the tom, but when she drew near, Ashpaw spun around.

"Everyone knows what you did!" Tears ran down her cheeks. "This is all your fault! First Owlkit, your only foster brother that treated you like a sister, and now Boulderpaw, my only brother! Who are you? How come cats always die because of you?"

Fernkit was taken aback by her only friend's harsh words. "B- but this wasn't my fault "
"But it was." Blackkit snarled, walking over. "Everyone knows that you snuck out of camp- took my brother with you. Only you returned from Moonclan territory. Then Moonclan attacks, thinking that we were trespassing, when actually it was a *kittypet.* And then some random cat- possibly another *kittypet*- kills Boulderpaw. What does that say? Kittypets are murderers."

Fernkit looked at all the nodding cats and hissed,
"I didn't kill Owlkit!"
"Then who did? It's not like he fell over a cliff." Pineclaw flexed his claws.
Fernkit flattened her ears. That was exactly what had happened.

Judging by the way Pineclaw spoke, she knew the truth.
He had been trying to kill her.
Pineclaw, I hate you.
"You tried to kill me!" She accused.

"I am a Warrior. I don't kill kits." He leaned over and whispered in her ear. "So what if I try to kill you? No one will miss you."

Fernkit's heart broke. That was the truth, and she knew it.

She ran out of the camp, eyes stinging.
She found a hollow log and hid inside, heart pounding.
In her mind, she saw everything bad happen again.

Boulderkit calling her a kittypet, Treepaw calling her a twoleg toy, Fernkit attacking him, and giving him a terrible scar, sneaking out of camp, Owlkit's broken body, her being the cause for Moonclan attacking, Boulderpaw's death, Pineclaw admitting that he had wanted to kill her, then something she'd never seen before: three grey cats. One big one with white paws, one small grey one, identical to the big one but smaller, then... herself. A younger version, but definitely herself.

Me? She sniffed in confusion.
The oldest she- cat bent down and licked her forehead, love clearly written on her face.

I was loved once... how long ago?
She slowly drifted off into sleep, the three grey cats fading.
All I want is a family. A family that loves me.

Chapter 19~ Murderer

[image]

"Fernkit! Fernkit!" A yowl outside woke the sleeping kit. "Fernkit!"
Fernkit opened her eyes. *Who in their right mind would want to find a murderer?* She wondered.
She hesitated on answering and going out.
"Fernkit!" The voice was coming from right outside the log.
"Bluenose?" She wriggled out and shook the moss of her fur.

"There you are!" The grey tom nuzzled the kit with happiness. "I was worried!"
She looked up at him, breath short. "Do you think I'm a murderer?" She squeaked.
"No, of course not!" Bluenose answered. "Owlkit made his own decision on going out of camp, therefor he must've known the risk, so it's not your fault. And Moonclan shouldn't have reacted like that. They must've smelled that it was a kit, not a full warrior. And the cat that killed Boulderpaw wasn't you, Therefor, Boulderpaw's death wasn't your fault either."

His words made Fernkit feel much better.
"You need to learn how to deal with other cats when they get on your nerves. I'll train you. Come with me."
The grey kit didn't hesitate. She sprang after him.

"You remember things quite well." Bluenose ducked as his small 'apprentice' jumped over him and spun around quickly.
"Thanks."

The grey tom jumped over the kit, landed neatly on his paws, spun around and flipped Fernkit onto her back, revealing her stomach, and pinned her.
He let her get up.
"That was cool!" She exclaimed. "Can you teach me?"
"Hmm... Okay."

"Young kit." Fernkit nodded to Waterheart. "You haven't visited for a long time. Why?"
Fernkit narrowed her eyes. "Shouldn't you know? I'm a murderer."
"You don't believe that nonsense, do you?"

"N-no." The grey kit flicked her ears. They hurt from the training with Bluenose. "I've been thinking a lot about what you said last time. Something about when I'm alone, you will tell me a prophecy, and then the lost legacy will be found again."

"You remembered." Waterheart purred. "That was a while ago."
Fernkit's pelt was itching to know.
The elder started.

Okay, so I had a little spare time, and I managed to squeeze this chapter in.
I was looking at my schedule, and I'm pretty sure I'll get to publish a bit more, but still: no promises.

Bye for now!!!
-Meowlia

Chapter 20~ I'm no murderer

[image]

"When the sun casts its light, shadows appear, but when clouds block the light, the shadows disappear.
Nothing can calm the rising storm."

"Sun, light, shadows, disappear, calm, storm." Fernkit wondered.
"Remember this message forever." The old white she- cat broke into a fit of coughs.
"Are you okay?" Fernkit put the 'prophecy' to the back of her mind.
"Do you need Branchfoot?"

Waterheart couldn't answer. The coughs were very loud.
Snowpaw burst into the den. "Fernkit, what's wrong with Waterheart?"
"I don't know!" Fernkit mewed shakily. "You're the medicine cat apprentice, not me."

"Fernkit, what did you do?" Blackkit hissed as they watched Branchfoot and Snowpaw race back and forth from the medicine cat den to the elder's den. "Are you trying to kill another cat?"

Fernkit couldn't answer. Her heart was filled with fear. *Oh Starclan, Please don't let Waterheart die! I'd definitely get blamed for that too, because I was the last one with her.*
Suddenly, Snowpaw raced up to Stonestar's den.

Stonestar emerged a moment later.
"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather here beneath leader's branch for a clan meeting!" He called.
All the cats were already there.
"I have some sad news." The grey tom blinked slowly. "Waterheart has gone to walk in Starclan."

No!!! Fernkit felt her eyes begin to water.
Treepaw glared at her. "And who was with Waterheart right before she died?" He hissed.

Suddenly everycat's gaze was on her.
"I didn't kill her!" Fernkit snarled. "I never killed anycat!"
"Murderer!" Treepaw yowled.

"She was one of the only cats who didn't hate me." She protested. "Why would I kill her?"
Blackkit shrugged. "Why do you kill anyone?"
Bluenose stepped forward. "I know that this kit is *not* a murderer."
"Murderer."

"I'm no murderer." Fernkit hissed.
Branchfoot exited the elder's den and had to shout to get the attention. "Listen!" He yowled.
When evercat was looking at him he continued.
"Right before she died, Waterheart said 'don't blame Fernkit. She didn't do anything wrong.' Then, a few seconds later, she rasped, 'Sun, light, shadows, disappear, calm, storm.' I will say that Fernkit is not guilty."

"Then it's settled." Stonestar nodded. "Fernkit is not guilty."
"You are guilty!" Pineclaw hollered. "I know it!"
"Am not!"
"Are!" Blackkit joined.
"Not!" Bluenose hissed.
"Are!" Treepaw snarled.

"Enough!" Stonestar growled. "Waterheart said it herself: don't blame Fernkit. She didn't do anything wrong. It wasn't Fernkit."
"I said she wasn't guilty, and that's the truth."
Everycat spun around to see an almost transparent figure of the elder.
"That's the way it is..." she faded.

All the other cats stood in a shocked silence.
Thank you, Waterheart. Fernkit promised.
You're welcome, young kit. A voice echoed in her head. *You have a long life ahead of you... never forget.*

Chapter 21~ Kittypet, twoleg toy, murderer... what else?

[image]

—one moon later—

Even though it had already been a moon, Fernkit still couldn't believe that Waterheart was gone.

She'd been spending a lot more time with Bluenose, since he was the only cat who seemed to not think that she was the one who killed Waterheart.
Even though The white elder had appeared herself after she died and told them that it wasn't the kit's fault, no one listened.

"You're going to be an apprentice. that's a surprise."
Fernkit turned around slowly, hatred gathering. "Hello, Barfkit."
"Hi, kittypet, twoleg toy, Murderer." Blackkit hissed. "No one likes you, so I wonder... who will be your mentor? I don't think anyone will want to."

Fernkit answered simply. "Bluenose."
"That traitor? Do you really think so?" Blackkit had a really mean expression on her face. "Or maybe he's just pretending. Ever think of that?"
"He isn't-"
"Is he though? Maybe he's trying to get you to trust him so he can hurt you terribly later."
"He isn't!" *He couldn't!... but what if?*
She heard Stonestar's call.

"I still can't believe that Stonestar decided that he would let a kittypet- a murdering kittypet- become an apprentice." Blackkit muttered as they both padded to the center of the camp.
"Blackkit, Silverkit and Fernkit. Step forward." Their leader started. "these kits have reached their sixth moon and are ready to be apprenticed. Blackkit, do you promise to uphold the warrior code

and protect and defend this clan at the cost of you life?"
With one last long glare at Fernkit, the black kit nodded. "I do."

"Then by the power of Starclan I give you your apprentice name. Blackkit, from this day forward until you receive your warrior name, you will be known Blackpaw. Your mentor will be Bluenose."
No! And away went Fernkit's chance of survival.

Bluenose looked at her apologetically as the black apprentice touched noses with him.
"Silverpaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and protect and defend this clan at the cost of you life?"
"I do."

"Then by the power of Starclan I give you your apprentice name. Silverkit, from this day forward until you receive your warrior name, you will be known Silverpaw. Your mentor will be Wrentail."
My turn next. I'm dead. She knew who it would be, and it wasn't good.

"Fernkit, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and protect and defend this clan at the cost of you life?"
Do I? What if I get chased away? What if I everyone turns against me-including Bluenose? What if I leave?
"Fernkit?"

"I- I do."
"Then by the power of Starclan I give you your apprentice name. Fernkit, from this day forward until you receive your warrior name, you will be known Fernpaw. Your mentor will be... Pineclaw."
Fernpaw flinched. *I knew it.*

270 reads!!!
Thank you all so much!

Bye for now!!!
-Meowlia

Chapter 22~ Alive

[image]

"Me?!" Pineclaw snarled. "That's outrageous! I refuse to mentor a kittypet- a murderer!"
Fernpaw flattened her ears. Her tail bushed. The fur on her spine rose.

"I chose you, and you accept it without complaint." Stonestar growled.
"Fine!"
Fernpaw crept up to the ginger tom to touch noses, though it didn't seem right.

He stepped on her paw, claws unsheathed.
She flinched and felt blood trickle between her toes, warm and sticky.
"First, we do battle training." Pineclaw snarled.
Fernpaw gulped.
This sounded like it was going to hurt.

"Let us see how well you fight." Pineclaw unsheathed his claws and sprang at the new apprentice.
"This is training! You're not supposed to use claws!" Fernpaw squeaked and jumped out of the way.

"Oh, this isn't training, kittypaw." He launched himself at her again.
She ducked just in time to hear him thump on the ground behind her. He had landed on his paws and jumped again.
She felt wind this time and the fourth time his claws grazed her pelt.

He launched himself at her for the fifth time, and Fernpaw was so out of breath that she couldn't get out of the way fast enough.
His claws hooked her paws out from under her, then her lashed out across her chest, sending her flying into the bushes.

The grey she- cat struggled to get her breath back.

She felt the warm sticky blood spread from her chest to belly. Panic swarmed through her as the ginger tom approached slowly.
"No one wants you here, kittypet." He snarled.
Fernpaw knew it was over for her.

And yet Waterheart said that I have a long life ahead of me. There is no hope...
Waterheart's scent washed over her.
There is always hope...
Something pulled her back, and she saw Ashpaw.

"A- Ashpaw? But you hate me."
"I know that I wasn't very nice to you," The older apprentice mewed quickly. "but I know I was wrong." She shoved Fernpaw to her feet.
"Now get up."
"Why?"

"Pineclaw is coming, and he won't stop till you're dead, so run!"
The bushes rustled.
"Where?" Fernpaw looked around wildly.
Pineclaw jumped out. "There you are!"
"Fernpaw, run!"

She did.
She could her the warrior's pawsteps drumming behind her.
A bramble bush loomed ahead, and Fernpaw ran straight through, hoping to get ahead.
It didn't work.

Pineclaw jumped the bush and landed right behind her, causing her to run faster, fur bushing out.
He chased her out of the forest, and Fernpaw's heart almost stopped.
She stopped right before she was launched over the edge of a cliff.

She stood there, teetering on the edge as water tumbled below, and sharp rocks pointed up.
"Stop!" She shouted as Pineclaw ran full speed at her.
He didn't seem to hear her.

He crashed into her, sending them both over the edge.

Pineclaw, who was much heavier than her, fell faster, and Fernpaw flinched as she watched him hit a rock.

Blood pooled around his head as he sunk.
She waited, expecting that it was all over, but she didn't feel a rock. Icy cold water splashed around her, and, before her head went under, she saw a white and orange streak as something climbed down the stony ledge and launched into the water after her, then she fell unconscious.

PART TWO- divider and thanks

[image] [image]

Thanks to everyone!

I can't believe I've made it this far!!!
Thanks to all of you who read this, and a special thanks to those who are voting- very much appreciated.

Bye for now!!!
-Meowlia

And now...

~Updated Allegiances~

[image] [image] [image] [image] [image] [image]

Again, feel free to comment on your favourite name!

Bye for now!!!
-Meowlia

Treeclan
Leader
Stonestar- dark grey tom with black paws
Apprentice- Needlepaw

Deputy
Wrentail- cream white she- cat with light blue eyes
Apprentice- Silverpaw

Medicine cat
Branchfoot- light brown tabby tom
Apprentice- Snowpaw

Warriors
Amberflame- light orange she- cat
Frostfeather- brown and white she- cat
Apprentice- Treepaw
Blazetail- light brown tom with dark paws, muzzle and tail
Lightsky- white she- cat with orange ears and tail
Apprentice- Leafpaw
Swiftfeather- tortoiseshell she- cat
Stemflower- black she- cat with yellow eyes
Bluenose- fluffy grey tom
Apprentice- Blackpaw
Honeypelt- golden tabby she- cat
Apprentice- Pouncepaw
Rainheart- grey and white tom
Apprentice- Ashpaw
Sweetberry- orange tom

Whiteleg- fluffy black tom with white paws

Apprentices
Leafpaw- light brown tabby she- cat with amber eyes
Treepaw- dark brown tabby tom
Snowpaw- black she- cat with white patches and green eyes
Pouncepaw- small brown tom with a white muzzle
Needlepaw- fluffy orange she- cat
Ashpaw- fluffy grey she- cat
Blackpaw- black she- cat
Silverpaw- silver tom

Queens
Smalldawn- golden she- cat with green eyes
Mate: Blazetail

Elders
Spotear- white tom with black spots

Moonclan

Leader
Lightstar- Siamese she- ca
Apprentice- Starpaw

Deputy
Wetbranch- fluffy tortoiseshell she- cat

Medicine cats
Hazelfur- yellow she- cat with amber eyes
Blacknose- grey tom with a black nose

Warriors
Lionfoot- golden tom
Apprentice- Smallpaw
Stripetail- white tom with black stripes and green eyes
Needlepelt- fluffy brown she- cat
Apprentice- Goldenpaw
Rockfall- grey tom with blue eyes
Birchleaf- brown tabby tom with white paws and tail

Copperpatch- fluffy white tom with yellow- orange patches
Robinswoop- sand coloured she- cat
Apprentice- Maplepaw
Goldenheart- fluffy yellow tom with amber eyes

Apprentices
Starpaw- black she- cat with white speckles
Maplepaw- orange tom
Smallpaw- very small orange and black she- cat

Queens
Bluewhisker- grey- blue she- cat (mother to Rosekit- cream white she- kit, Wingkit- orange tabby she- kit, and Leopardkit- yellow tom with brown spots
Mate: Lionfoot
Tansyfoot- pure white she- cat
Mate: Birchleaf

Elders
Mousenose- brown tom
Meadowtail- rusty she- cat with white paws
Hollysplash- fluffy black she- cat with a white tipped tail
Sparrowflight- grey tabby tom

Brookclan
Leader
Foxstar- bright orange tom

Deputy
Rainfall- black she- cat

Medicine cat
Bigear- brown tabby tom with big ears
Apprentice- Redpaw

Warriors
Wavetail- blue- grey she- cat
Apprentice- Juniperpaw
Silverwater- deaf white she- cat

Ravenwing- black tom with bright green eyes
Apprentice- Pondpaw
Greyclaw- dark grey fluffy tom
Apprentice- Frogpaw
Berryfur- black and white she- cat
Ivydew- calico she- cat
Apprentice- Cloudpaw
Flowerpool- brown tabby she- cat
Apprentice- Smokepaw
Daisyfoot- very light brown she- cat
Slatewing- white tom
Apprentice- Mountainpaw
Darksky- black tom with yellow eyes
Rustycloud- white tom with ginger splotches
Apprentice- Featherpaw

Apprentices
Pondpaw- brown tom
Smokepaw- grey tabby tom
Mountainpaw- light grey she- cat
Juniperpaw- orange tabby tom
Cloudpaw- white she- cat
Frogpaw- fluffy orange tom with flashing blue eyes
Redpaw- dark ginger tom with big black paws
Featherpaw- light grey she- cat- formerly Fernpaw of Treeclan

Elders
Mossfield- tortoiseshell she- cat
Brightnose- yellow she- cat
Smokeshine- grey tom

Chapter 23~ A different place

[image]

Fernpaw felt warm sunshine on her face.
It felt much warmer than it normally did in a forest.
Her eyes fluttered open to see an open sky about her.

She sat up, some scratches on her pelt were stinging.
When she was fully awake, everything came flooding back. Once again she saw Pineclaw, her own foster father, hit a rock.

She flinched. Those memories would never leave her.
But someone saved me. Someone who knows how to swim- the only cats who know how to swim are Brookclan...
She looked around. An open field spread before her, behind her was a river- the river.

The light that shone off it was almost blinding.
To her right was a big, deep pool that flowed into the river, and to her left was... a cat.
"You're awake! Good." The dark ginger tom meowed. He looked only a bit older than herself. Under his big black paws were herbs.
"How do you feel?" He asked.

"I- I'm fine." Fernpaw answered.
"What's your name?"
"Fern-" she stopped. If he knew she was from a different clan, he might send her back. "I'm Fern."

"Hi Fern. I'm Redpaw, I'm the medicine cat apprentice of Brookclan."
Fernpaw thought for a moment.
I should act like I don't know this stuff. I'm just a loner named Fern, who was chased off of some random land by some random cat that I don't know- who's definitely not my foster dad.

"What's 'Brookclan'?"
"There's three clans in this area. Moonclan, Treeclan, and the best

clan, Brookclan. You were chased off of Treeclan territory." Redpaw paused. "Which is funny. Treeclan never chases cats away. Did you know that cat?"
"Which one?"

"The orange tom."
"Oh. Him." She flattened her ears. As evil as Pineclaw was, his death was terrible. "I don't know."

I've almost fallen over the edge of a cliff once, and have fallen once. Does that say that I should be dead, or I should stay alive while I watch every other cat die?

Chapter 24~ This is Fern

[image]

Three cats came dripping out of the water.
"She's awake!" A brown tabby she- cat meowed.
"This is Fern." Redpaw announced. "Fern, these are Flowerpool," He gestured to the tabby. "Rustycloud," He pointed at a white tom with ginger splotches. "and Foxstar." The dark orange leader dipped his head. "He's our leader."

Fern dipped her head in greeting. "Hello."
She recognized the white tom with ginger splotches.
"You're the one who saved me!" She realized.
"That was me." Rustycloud nodded.
"The sun is getting really hot." Redpaw broke in.

"Yes." Foxstar agreed.
"Can we bring Fern to camp?" Flowerpool wondered.
"If she's just a lost loner," Redpaw mewed. "she won't cause trouble."
"Foxstar?" Rustycloud looked at his leader expectantly.

"Do you have a family, Fern?" Foxstar questioned.
"My fos- my father died." Fernkit mewed. It was true. Pineclaw was dead.
"And your mother?"
"I don't know where she is." That was completely true.

"Any littermates?"
"No." She lied.
"Then can we...?" Flowerpool asked.
Foxstar shrugged. "I guess so. How long can you hold your breath?"
"I don't know." Fernkit answered. "Why?"
"To get to our camp," Rustycloud explained. "we have to swim."

"Cool!"
"It isn't too far down, so you should be fine." Redpaw added.
"Okay."
Foxstar beckoned her to the edge of the pool that he had emerged

from.

"If you need to breath, shake your head *slightly*. Ready?"
The others jumped in.
Fern took a deep breath and nodded. "Yes."
The leader picked her up by the scruff and jumped into the water.

Chapter 25~ Breaking the surface

[image]

Fern watched as the bubbles from her mouth float up as Foxstar gripped her scruff.
She saw Rustycloud's tail disappear in a tunnel.
Flowerpool and Redpaw followed, and Fern felt herself being dragged in that same direction.
Her eyes widened as she looked at the walls. They were glowing.

She reached out her paw to touch it, and it felt sort of slimy.
It's a plant!
Her lungs started to feel empty.
She shook her head slightly just a Foxstar had said.

She felt him nod, showing that he felt it.
He brought her upwards, and they broke the surface.
Fern breathed deeply.
The cave she was in only has a little light from the plants. It was small, and there were rocks pointing from the roof and floor.

"Ready to continue?" Foxstar looked down into the pool they had come from.
"Okay."
He picked her up again and water turned around her as the Brookclan leader swam.
No more than twenty heartbeats later, Fern was at the surface again.

Flowerpool,Redpaw and Rustycloud were all waiting.
"Don't worry." Flowerpool coaxed. "Only one more swim, and it's very short."
Fern nodded excitedly.

What's their camp gonna look like? She thought as they entered another pool. It was very short.

They burst out and Fern saw a big hole in the wall of the cave. Light was pouring in.

Foxstar nodded for her to follow, and led them through shallow water into a camp.
Brookclan camp.

P.S. the picture at the top is what Fern saw when she came out of the water.

Bye for now!!!
-Meowlia

Chapter 26~ Welcome to Brookclan

[image]

Fern gazed at the Brookclan camp in awe.
It was surrounded by cliffs- so tall she would never be able to climb them, and if you fell, there was no surviving.

The water that filled the camp was about up to Fern's belly fur.
The dens were all caves in the cliff. Some closer to the bottom, and some the top.
The scent of herbs was coming strongly from the lowest cave, and Fern expected that that was a the medicine cat den.

The smells of a nursery came from one a little farther up, and there was a pile of rocks leading up to it.
There was a willow tree in the centre of the camp, and it's branches were gnarly and rough looking.

There was a hole in the tree, right above the thickest branch.
The leader's den. She guessed.
An apprentice came out of the highest one.
Apprentice's den.And beside it must be the warrior's den.

There was only one den left, and an old cat sat on the huge rock just outside it. Obviously the elder's den.
One large stone tangled in the roots of the willow tree was flat, and had heaps of fresh-kill on it.
"Welcome to Brookclan camp, Fern." Foxstar purred.
"Thank you." Fern mewed.

"If you need to dry yourself," Flowerpool started. "I can show you where you can rest. The nursery's empty right now, so you can have it all to yourself."
"Okay." She followed the older she- cat up the rock pile.

Fern shook out her fur, and Flowerpool left.

Inside the nursery, she scraped together a pile of old moss that was lying around.
When she shaped it into a nest, she lay down.
The scents reminded her a lot about Treeclan, but she ignored it, and she lay there for a few moments before she slipped into sleep.

Chapter 27~ Death

[image]

"You watched my mentor die!" Starpaw snarled.
"So?" Wetbranch hissed back.
"Why?"
"*Why?* Why are you asking me this now? It was moons ago!"

"I had to wait until we were alone. If I had said anything earlier, do you think Lightstar would've believed me? You're her deputy."
Wetbranch had gone out to go 'hunting' by herself, but Starpaw had secretly followed, and was ready to confront the she- cat, even though the deputy was much bigger than her.
"No, and she never will."

"What did you actually come out here to do?" Starpaw challenged.
"None of y- hunting." The tortoiseshell meowed.
"Oh really?" She flexed her claws, and a small clump of long black fur fell to the ground. "What's this then? It's not clan cat fur, so who's is it?"

Wetbranch hissed in annoyance. She could tell that there was no getting out of this easily.
"I found it in your nest." The apprentice continued. "It looks like you've been training with somecat- a rogue perhaps?"

She sighed and shook her head. "Well, you know too much." She bared her teeth. "So I'm going to have to kill you." She lunged.
I guess it's a good thing I'm a warrior apprentice, because I got training.

Starpaw jumped out of the way of the angry cat and slashed her haunches.
They fought for only a few heartbeats before Wetbranch got tired of playing.
She grabbed the apprentices crooked tail and yanked.

Starpaw felt herself being pulled backward, but reacted too late.
The deputy pinned her, but was pushed away before she could

deliver the killing swipe.
Is somecat here to help me?
No.

Claws flashed down on her, and she felt a searing pain as she saw dark amber eyes glaring at her.
She felt blood, then nothing.

———

Over the next two days, Fern had learned her way around camp. The only two places she hadn't visited were the leader's den and the medicine cat den.

The bit into the fish she was eating and savored the flavors in her mouth.
"Fern?" Redpaw padded over to her.
"Yeah?" Fern asked, standing up slowly.
"Foxstar would like to speak with you. In his den."

What could this be about? She thought as she nodded in thanks to the medicine cat apprentice.
"Rustycloud will bring you."
The white and orange tom was walking towards them from the other side of camp.

"Fern." Foxstar began. Flowerpool was at his side. "You've been with us for a few days now, and Flowerpool and Rustycloud kept on asking me, so I've decided to ask you.
Will you join Brookclan?"

So Foxstar asked.
What do y'all think? Should she join them or not?

My cover contest for anyone who's interested:
https://www.wattpad.com/story/351792278?
utm_source=ios&utm_medium=link&utm_content=story_info&wp_page=s
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Bye for now!!!
-Meowlia

Chapter 28~ They won't find out

[image]

Should I? Fern thought. *They all think I'm a loner. What if they find out that I was lying to them?*
"Well?" Flowerpool looked at her encouragingly.

"Mmm..." *They won't find out. I just got to act like I have no clue about any of this stuff.* "What is the reason of training?"
Rustycloud didn't hesitate to answer. "You will be taught how to hunt- in and out of the water- and swim- that could be useful- and fight- you might come across a few cats who can put up quite a fight-"

Like Pineclaw, Treepaw...
"and you will always have protection when you're sick or injured, you won't have to whine at a twoleg to give you food, your clanmates will stick close to you when you go through hard times, and if any large animal try's to attack, you won't be alone to fight it off."

"Yes. I'll join." Those words felt strong and determined as she said them.
"Good choice." Flowerpool whispered.
"Your apprentice ceremony will be held tonight. Now you can go get some rest."

Okay, so I'm going to be trained as a Brookclan warrior. She thought as she padded up to the nursery. *I guess I do have a long life ahead of me. But I don't know* how *long.*
She curled up in her nest, and Flowerpool came over.

"Sleep well, Fern."

Chapter 29~ Apprenticed again

[image]

"Do you promise to uphold the Warrior code and protect and defend this clan even at the cost of your life?" Foxstar asked, standing on the rocks in front of the tree.

Fern froze. She'd sworn this oath before, but of course, she'd broken it.
What if I break this one too? I won't. She concluded.
"I do." *Oh no.* How would a loner know what to say?

Luckily, no cat seemed to notice.
She let out a sigh of relief.
"Then by the power of Starclan I give you your apprentice name. Fern, you were once a loner, but now you are a Brookclan apprentice. From this day forward until you receive your Warrior name you will be known as Featherpaw."
Featherpaw?

He must've seen her confused face and meowed,
"I had expected you'd want your name to be completely different from when you were a loner, do I chose the name Featherpaw."
She nodded. *Ok.*

"Your mentor will be Rustycloud."
"Featherpaw! Featherpaw!" The cats chanted as Featherpaw touched noses to the white and orange tom.

"Welcome, Featherpaw." Her new mentor purred. "Ready to do some training?"
"Ya!"

"No, no, no!" Rustycloud hissed in annoyance. "You can't hold on like that! You're acting like a Treeclan cat, you're climbing like it's a tree!"
"Sorry, O great cliff- climber." Featherpaw had been training for eight days now, and she'd learned to swim- except she was *not* good

at it- catch fish- she could do it sitting beside the water, but she wasn't quick enough under- and different ways of fighting. Now she was learning how to climb a cliff. Rustycloud said that she needed to learn how or during the winter, when the water's frozen, she won't be able to get in and out.

She hopped down from the small ledge that she'd managed to climb and landed neatly in front of her mentor.
"Well at least you're good at one thing- landing."

Yes, I've been thrown of the back of many opponents, thank you very much.
She knew that Rustycloud didn't mean anything rude that he said, he just was easily annoyed. He was basically her family now- all of Brookclan was. More than Treeclan had ever been.

"Try again." Rustycloud commanded.
"C'mon!" Featherpaw complained. "Can't I try again tomorrow? I need a break."
The tom's stomach growled. "Fine."

"Tonight's the gathering." Flowerpool mewed. "Foxstar wants you to come."
No! I can't! Treeclan will recognize me.
"U- umm..." she didn't know what to say except okay. She did.

"Great!" Rustycloud smoothed the ruffled fur on Featherpaw's back with his tail. "You're getting good with fighting, but don't brag about anything else, 'cause that's be lying."
"Yes, Bluenose..." She rolled her eyes. Then she noticed half the camp staring at her, and she realized what she'd just said.

"Bluenose?" Foxstar growled. "How on earth would you know him? He's from Treeclan."
Featherpaw gulped. There was no way she was going to get out of this.
And it's all because of a stupid name.

Chapter 30~ Time to go

[image]

"You're Treeclan, aren't you." Rainfall hissed.
"N- n- I -" Featherpaw stuttered. *And I thought I had a good home- well it was- until now.*
All the clan cats were slowly closing in on her.
She backed away.

"No wonder you couldn't climb the cliff- your claws are for trees, not earth." Rustycloud crouched.
"If you belong to Treeclan, why are you here?" Redpaw questioned.

"To spy?" Daisyfoot snarled.
"No! Of course not!" Featherpaw bumped into the willow tree.
Rainfall unsheathed her claws. "We can't have a Treeclan cat here."
"She's already been here for so long!" One of them fretted. "What if she tells Treeclan all our secrets?"

"I wouldn't do that!" She cried. "I'll never go back to Treeclan! Never!" She spun around and launched herself up onto one of the branches, water splashing beneath her.
"Proof that she's Treeclan." The deputy pointed out. "No loner does that."

"Do you've been lying to me- to us- this whole time?" Flowerpool looked hurt.
"W- well, not exactly..." Featherpaw crouched lower on the branch. "I- I'm not actually Treeclan..."

"Shut up." Rainfall snarled. "You've already said enough. Foxstar, what do we do with her?"
"Well... we can't let her go back to Treeclan. She'll tell Stonestar everything."
No, no. Please no?
"We'll have to take her prisoner."

I have to get out of here!

She looked at Rustycloud. He wouldn't meet her gaze. She turned to Flowerpool. The brown she- cat walked away sadly. She looked at Redpaw. He was looking down at his paws.

Great, thanks y'all. I guess I'll have to do this myself.
The looked at the branches.
There was one that reached far enough for her to be able to jump to the cliff edge, but only if she was lucky.

Rainfall had started climbing up after her, and she was only a few tail lengths below.
I've got no other choice. She leapt up from branch to branch until she reached the one she wanted- no, needed.

Rainfall was struggling below her. "How do you climb so fast?" She muttered.
Featherpaw smirked. "I'm Treeclan, remember?" She took a deep breath and launched herself to the cliff.

There was a gasp below her as she sailed through the air.
At first she thought she jumped short. She did, but only a little.
She was only struggling to haul herself up for a few seconds before she found her grip. She found it when she realized that- if she didn't find it- she would *not* survive.

She pushed herself up and ran, not looking back.
She heard angry yowls behind her, but she didn't care. She just kept running.
Featherpaw- no, not any longer.

Fern didn't know where she was going, but not back to Brookclan or Treeclan. And definitely not to Moonclan.
She remembered the dreams she'd been having, and knew.

I'll go find where I belong and who my family was.
I'll go find my lost memory.

A blue- grey tom entered a den."Welcome, Bluenose." A huge fluffy black tom with dark amber eyes emerged from the shadows.

"Thank you." Bluenose dipped his head in a deep respect. "The kitten you were concerned about has done as you asked my to make her do- turn against Treeclan. She ran away, and I'm pretty sure she's dead. We found the cat who was chasing her, but al we found was his dead body."

"Good." The black tom snarled. "With her out of the way, nothing can stop me. I will bring fear upon the clans as so many have tried, only to fail not long after. I will bring the new age of fear, and the clans must obey me or they will all perish. I will rule the forest!"

Welp

[image]

I'm done the first book.

Word count: 12,345
(That is a great order😁)

Random facts:

• I never intended to make Starpaw one of the main characters.
• It took a long time to decide who Stonestar was going to make into the deputy.
• Waterheart wasn't supposed to die.
• It took a long time to figure out what Fern's name was going to be when she joined Brookclan, even though now it seems obvious.
• Bluenose was supposed to be good.
• Wrentail was going to be Fernkit's mentor, but things didn't work like that.
• Brookclan camp was going to be much different, but things change.
• How Brookclan found out that Featherpaw was Treeclan was **much** different.
• Starpaw was originally going to confront Wetbranch way earlier, but I completely forgot.
• Wetbranch was going to be a tom.
• A long time ago- maybe three years ago- I started a book about Treeclan. The main characters were named Echopaw and I forget 😁. I think it started pretty good, so I might write it again someday.
• I only realized a few days ago that there are stairs in the background of the picture in chapter 25.
• Owlkit is not dead.

And here's something that reminds me a little of Fern:

[There should be a GIF or video here. Update the app now to see it.]

I hope you all enjoy the next book:
The rising storm #2: Lost memory
The first chapter will be published in a few days.

Thanks to y'all!

Bye for now!!!
(Until the next book anyway)
- Meowlia

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